

The Washington Times

THE NATIONAL DAILY
Reg. U. S. Patent Office.
ARTHUR BRISBANE, Editor and Owner.
EDGAR D. SHAW, Publisher.
Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice at Washington, D. C.
Published Every Evening (Including Sundays) by
The Washington Times Company, Munsey Bldg., Pennsylvania Ave.
Mail Subscriptions: 1 year (Inc. Sundays), \$7.50; 3 Months, \$1.95; 1 Month, 65c
TUESDAY, JUNE 10, 1919.

Wages Higher, Food Dearer, An Endless Chain

No End to the Circle.

Those interested in or responsible for peaceful citizenship are asking what is to become of the endless chain of higher wages and higher cost of food. In one city the milk driver has his wages raised to seventy-five cents an hour. **ONE CENT A QUART IS ADDED TO THE PRICE OF MILK.**

It must be that way apparently. You can't take it out of the cow's feed; she would give less milk. The farmer will not be paid less if he can help it. He has his grange and fights.

You can't take it out of the wholesaler, the Milk Trust gentleman. He is too well organized. The only solution is, **ADD A CENT TO THE PRICE FOR THE BABY'S MILK.**

Higher pay for bakers, smaller loaves or higher price. Higher pay for public servants, higher taxes, higher rents.

The interesting prohibition problem is complicated a little by the increasing price of coffee. More coffee will be used because other stimulating drinks will be eliminated. Therefore, of course, raise the price of coffee. And it IS raised. It is not easy to predict any solution of the whirling problem of higher cost, higher wages.

Rice was very cheap; a good quality of broken rice cost less than two cents a pound. Everybody said, "Eat rice," so the people began to eat rice and the price went to **EIGHT** cents, and higher.

Kerosene was cheap—eight cents a gallon. The farmers were delighted to hear that tractors would be made to plow with kerosene instead of with expensive gasoline. The tractors were made, then the price of kerosene went up to eighteen cents and higher.

In densely populated China some of the citizens solved it long ago by living on boats in the rivers and trying to catch enough fish to keep alive, and drowning girl babies to keep down population. Some Americans on fixed wages that can't get more money to pay rent and for food might think over the Chinese proposition.

A Text for Sergeant York

Any Righteous Fighter Is a Good Preacher.

You never can know what is in a man until opportunity develops. General Grant, the worse for wear, was wandering around a small town in Missouri, his friends avoiding him, when the civil war broke out. Then he **SHOWED**.

Alvin C. York, young, but second elder of the Church of Christ, was mending roads down in Tennessee, hoping for a job at his trade as blacksmith when the Government sent him to Europe. Then **HE** showed.

According to reliable testimony, York killed twenty, captured one hundred and thirty-two Germans, and wrecked thirty-five machine guns, all in one day. A moving picture of that busy day would be interesting.

Sergeant York, deeply religious man, has red hair, supposed to indicate fighting. He believes absolutely that he went safely through the experience that killed many others "because God was with him." The Kaiser had the same idea, for awhile.

Sergeant York reminds you of the soldiers of Cromwell, who said: "Let me have godly men," and who, with his godly men, won every battle that he entered. There is only one kind of mental force; it may be displayed in religious fervor in peace and in fighting fervor in war.

Our hero, York, says he would like to be a preacher, but can't, because he hasn't education.

He is mistaken as regards education. To be a preacher and a good one, sincerity and earnestness are enough. Education is desirable, but not necessary.

Sincerity means power, and to be convinced **YOURSELF**, means, as the late Isocrates, teacher of elocution at Athens, remarked, that you will have the power to convince **OTHERS**.

Sergeant York has at least as much education as John Bunyan possessed when they locked him up in jail and gave him time to write his book, "Pilgrim's Progress."

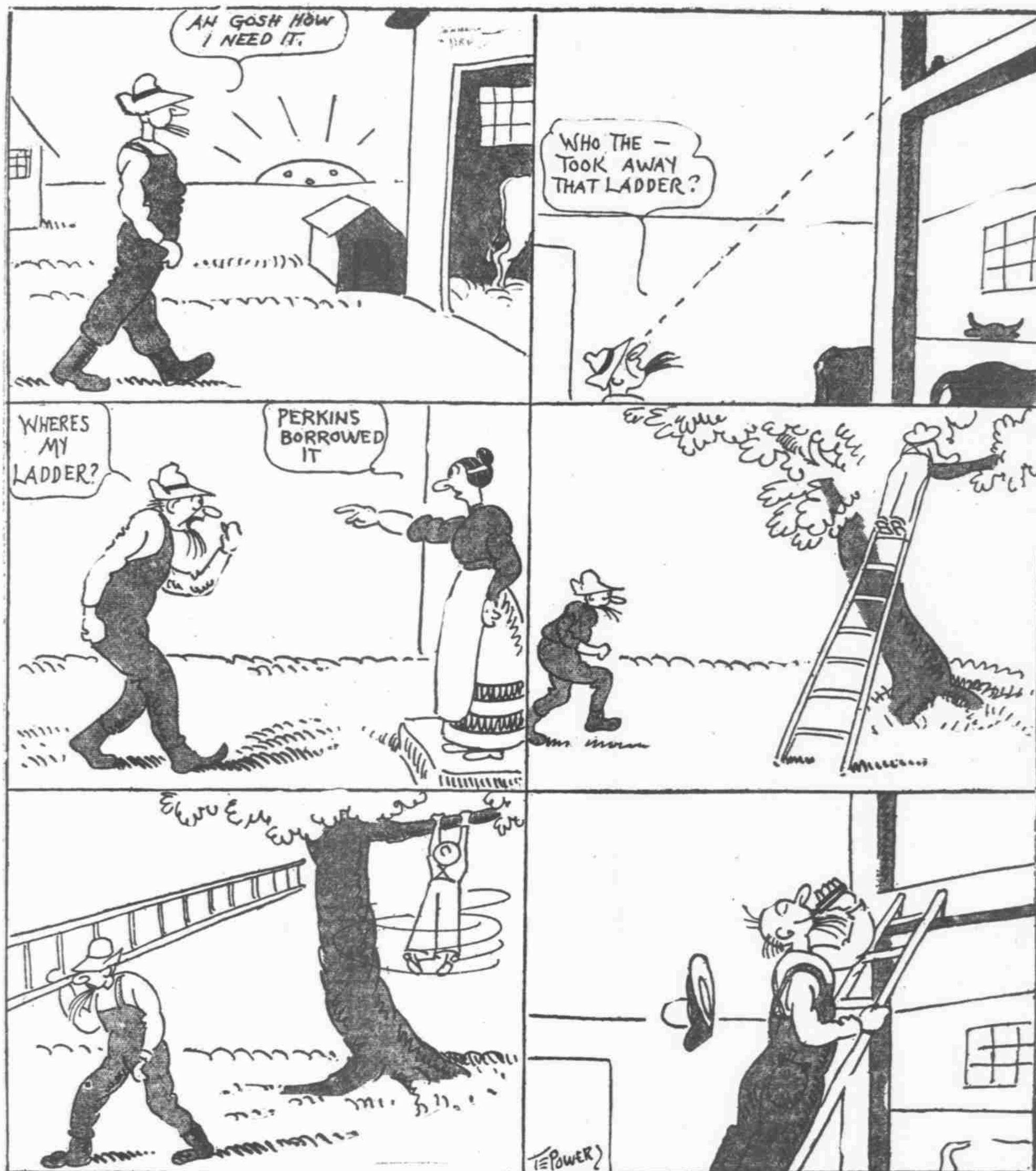
It would be very interesting if this returned fighter should now become a revivalist. Billy Sunday commanded attention because he could pitch a curve ball, and hit the devil every time. What crowds would follow Sergeant York, who could kill twenty Germans, capture one hundred and thirty-two, and destroy thirty-five machine guns?

For his first sermon this text might be suggested:

Be strong and courageous, be not afraid nor dismayed * * * with Him is an arm of flesh; but with us is the Lord our God to help us, and to fight our battles. Chronicles II:7-8.

Get Your Foot on the Bottom Rung

By T. E. Powers



Beatrice Fairfax Writes of the Problems and Pitfalls of the War Workers Especially for Washington Women

TODAY'S TOPIC
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Greatest Problem How to Keep Husband's Love.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

The editorial of June 3, "Does Divorce Mean Freedom," etc., and on "What Is the Greatest Problem Confronting People Contemplating Marriage."

I feel the greatest problem is how to keep one's husband after you've won him. However, "sufficiency of the day is the evil thereof" applies to many wedding days. A mother who has her new-born infant placed in her arms is supremely happy. Her suffering is forgotten in the joy of possession. To that mother her child is the most wonderful, and happily God vells the future. If the mothers of children who go wrong could know this in the beginning, what agony. And so she goes on in happy ignorance and devotion. A woman marries happy, in the thought that she is the chosen one. She, too, is proud of her possession. If she has stamens and pride enough she bears her disappointments with dignity, for we are but human, and full of mistakes. So husbands' idols as well as wives' are often shattered. But wives and mothers can be master builders of character by helping to mend the weak parts of the nature placed in our care. When women look at marriage this way instead of feeling that a man means home and comfort, protection, etc., and all they need to do is look pretty and spend money, then the divorce mills will close down. So you see, the greatest problem is unselfish devotion. Divorce cannot wipe out memories or facts. We leave our parents when we are grown up, but do we forget them? A WIFE AND MOTHER.

Jewelry of His Friend.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I have been associating with a girl for the last six months and love her dearly. Two weeks ago I introduced her to a very good friend of mine, who seemed to take a liking to her.

A week ago, while in a show, I saw him there with her and did not go over to them, although they saw me. Now this fellow wants to explain to me whenever I see him, but I keep walking ahead and do not care to listen.

Please advise me, Miss Fairfax, as I love this girl too dearly to forget her forever. Should I hear what she says about how they came to be in the show? J. P.

Your feeling of jealousy and resentment is natural, under the circumstances, but don't you think you have sufficiently manifested it? I think you should allow this very lovely girl to make her explanation, since you imply that she wishes to. But are you engaged?

to her, by the way? If you are not, what right have you, however much in love you may be, to prevent her going to the theater with whomever she pleases?

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young girl of twenty-three, good-looking, sympathetic, and a neat dresser.

There is where the trouble comes in. All my admirers are over age and old-fashioned. When I am in company with young men they speak of my virtue, but don't seem to become interested in me.

Sometimes I go out with a young man whom I like, and it seems as though my love is reciprocated, but he eventually grows cold. I am anxious to find out why this is.

PAY.

Don't take this too seriously. Be as natural as you can and as little self-conscious. Try to find something to like in the men who come to see you, whatever their age may be. As long as you are supplied with friends and admirers, do you think you are really in need of advice and sympathy?

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am taking the liberty of asking

your opinion of what I consider to be a delicate, but still a popular, subject among girls.

"Should a girl allow a boy to go as far as he likes?" I mean that when a boy takes a girl out, should she allow him to hold her around the waist?

I am a young girl of seventeen, and have gone out with several boys. I allow them to hold me around the shoulder, but that is all. If they show that they are inclined to go any further, I tell them not to do so. Instantly (I imagine) their opinion is formed that I am a "stuck up thing." On the other hand, if I were to allow them to get the best of me in that respect, an older idea pops up—that they had a "great time with her," and it is just that expression that I cannot bear.

I do not want them to act like dummies, but neither do I like to be called "stuck up."

The right boys won't ever misunderstand you for being self-respecting, whereas I am sure you will regret it very much if you allow boys who are not the right kind to take liberties with you. There is really no possibility of two sane opinions on this subject. I should like to convince you and your friends of that. Be as gay and jolly with boys as you like,

but don't forget there are such things as propriety and good sense.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am twenty-four years old, and have recently come to Washington as a Government worker. I have made several girl friends in the office, but haven't met any boys. That being the case, I can't expect to be escorted each time I want to go out. I like dancing, and I am willing to ask if it is proper for me to go with my girl friends to public halls like the — or —. If we should go, should we dance together all the time, or is it considered nice to accept any dances asked?

A NEW WORKER.

It is perfectly proper for girls to go to dances in groups without young men, although it might be rather dull for them. In regard to the two public dance places of which you write, I believe it is customary in both places for strange young men to invite strange young women to dance with them without the formality of an introduction. Particular girls, of course, do not go in for such promiscuous acquaintances. Why couldn't you try to get up your own parties? Doubtless the girls who have been in Washington longer than you have know some young men, and it would be more agreeable if they went with you than if you started out a "hen party" and picked up strange young men at the dance. Why not try going to some of the War Camp Comrades dances?

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I have been keeping company with a young man for the past four months. I judge from his attentions that he is in love with me. We are both young, between the ages of nineteen and twenty-two, and I am undecided whether or not I should become engaged to him. I am of a very fickle disposition and love a good time. I have not been in his company for the past week and have not even thought of him. I enjoy myself with other boys just as much as I do when I am with him. Do you think under the circumstances I would be doing the right thing in marrying him?

It would be a great injustice to yourself and more of an injustice to the young man for you to become engaged under the circumstances you relate. Wait until you get more stability of character before you think of marrying anyone.

Here's a Way to Get All the Schools We Need

But It Will Be Received With Coldness and Suspicion Because It Is Not Following the Old, Beaten, and Retroactive Path.

By EARL GODWIN.

Because this is a new idea, I am sure it will not find favor.

That is, it will not find favor in high places, but among the parents of school children, who can see for themselves day by day that the younger generation is getting only half an education in spots, I believe some attention will be paid to it.

Here's the idea: Washington school equipment has fallen behind the needs of the city.

There are not enough schools for the greatly increased population; not enough teachers.

This comes about because of wartime conditions. Buildings could not be estimated for under our present cumbersome method of local government because by the time the money could be appropriated by Congress the estimated cost of a building would have doubled itself.

Therefore, because our system was wrong and because we could not erect a school building when it was needed, we haven't erected enough, and school children who should be going to school for a whole day are forced to go for only half a day. They are getting half an education when they should be getting the best in the world.

My idea is that there should be an entirely new order of things regarding appropriations.

As long as we have Congress as a city council, we will not get what we need as fast as we need it under the present method of appropriating for schools one at a time and specifically pointing out each school building as we appropriate for it.

If we need ten new school buildings, I would suggest that Congress appropriate one large and generous lump sum, to be carefully accounted for, but with instructions to get enough school buildings erected to accommodate ALL the school children all the time, no matter what they cost.

I know that Appropriations Committees of Congress will hold up hands in holy horror at any such thought.

But if they concern themselves more with the value of dollars than with the value of education they will never be anything more than disbursing clerks.

Our schools and our school children are our most valued possessions, and NOW is not a time to pinch the system.

HEARD AND SEEN

Here's the way to get a TEN CENT carfare: Let the conductors run out of transfers and refuse to give any for two cents. That makes the passenger pay ten cents for a ride worth 4% cents.

List among the Grand Army of Comedians the conductor who calls Wisconsin avenue "UNCONSCIOUS AVENUE."

A pair of contributors signing "Ann Egg of Ham and Egg," and George J. Easter, 3519 Lowell street, say they favor a uniform fare with unrestricted transfers everywhere:

"If we assist the companies with an increased fare it is only right that they assist us with unrestricted transfers and better accommodations generally. If the two companies cannot do this, for them to combine."

CHARLIE ROBERTS heard our cry of distress and sent us a new knife. The other one he gave us broke early in the game. Thanks, Charlie.

A member of Truck Co. No. 3 tells me that the change in uniform will cost him sixty dollars this year and that when his landlady heard he had sixty dollars left out of his bonus he immediately raised his rent \$5 a month. He asks me what to do. The only answer I can give is that he grin and bear it, because under present circumstances there seems to be NOTHING to do about it.

This morning I heard something which tickled me, and I would like to pass the tickle along to other persecuted Washingtonians.

I was a passenger on a car of the Capital Traction Company and a young lady came to the conductor and asked for a transfer, of course, offering the necessary pennies. "I'm sorry, miss," quoth the conductor, "but we don't GIVE transfers after the fare has been paid." He finally GAVE the young lady her transfer, and gradually the smiles and grins disappeared from the faces of the nearby passengers.

Before closing I will tell you what I heard another conductor say to a man who had hold of the cash box. He said, "GRAB LOOSE" of that box." Grab loose—do you like that? LOUIS L. DYER.



CAPT. J. A. STEWART.

Captain J. A. STEWART, of 1316 New Hampshire avenue, has just returned from overseas on the S. S. Santa Anna. Captain Stewart graduated from West Point in May, 1917; was assigned to the Sixteenth Infantry, First Division, and sailed for France in June, 1917, with the first expedition. His division was the first of the American expeditionary forces to occupy the trenches and to participate in open fighting. When the tank corps was organized in 1918 Captain Stewart was recommended by his superior officers for the service, and commanded a battalion of tanks until the armistice was signed. When the tank corps was returned to the United States Captain Stewart was assigned to the staff of the Seventh Division, and returned with that unit a few days ago. He is the elder son of CHARLES E. STEWART, chief clerk of the Department of Justice, and MRS. STEWART, and the great-nephew of the late Gen. ALEXANDER P. STEWART, of Tennessee.

SID REIZENSTEIN sends \$3.45 for smokes for soldiers.

A WALT WHITMAN LETTER

A month or so ago I read a letter in your Heard and Seen column asking if there was any one still living who remembered Walt Whitman, our good gray poet.

I was too busy moving at that time to tell what I knew about Whitman, but as there is to be a celebration of his one hundredth birthday at the end of this month, it is still apropos.

I happen to have been born and reared in Camden, N. J., where Whitman passed his last days, living only six or eight blocks from his home. Every fine day Whitman would walk up Fifth street, right by our home, and nearly always stop at our corner to talk to and pet the children, often taking the little tots in his arms and kissing them. I was only a little girl at that time, and just beginning to read poetry, but had not read any of Whitman's and probably should not have understood him at that time; however, I was very much in awe of the wonderful poet as we knew he was. All the children in the neighborhood knew and loved him and called him Santa Claus, his kindly face and twinkling eyes earning for him the beloved name.

A few years later I became a member of The Ethical Fellowship Society of Philadelphia, which met in the old Mercantile Library Hall. Horace Traubel was the president of the society. He was a close, personal friend of Whitman, and it was said that Whitman performed the ceremony that united in marriage Horace Traubel and Anna Montgomery, which seemed to be an ideal marriage.

Horace Traubel probably knows more about Walt Whitman's last days than any one living. He (Traubel) edited, at that time, a little paper called the "Conservator" and I understand still edits it. He is well known both in Camden and Philadelphia. I am sure if you could get in touch with him you could get something well worth reading, or perhaps he would come down here to the celebration, for Whitman, we know, was very much beloved by Traubel.

Very truly, yours,
DELLA R. DU COME,
1213 O St. N. W.

What's Doing; Where; When

Today

Commemoration exercises—Washington College of Law, New Central High School, Thirteenth and Clifton streets northwest, 8 p. m.

Meeting—Alabama State Society, Thompson school, Twelfth and I streets northwest, 8:15 p. m. Address by Representative William R. Bankhead.

Meeting—Women's Alliance, All Souls Unitarian Church, Fourteenth and I streets northwest, 11 a. m.

Address—The Hon. Carlton D. Harris, Editor of the Baltimore Southern Methodist, "Pompeii, the Silent City," before the Men's Club of Mt. Vernon Place Church, 8 p. m.

Concert—U. S. Marine Band, Lincoln Park, 7:30 p. m.

Meeting—Booklovers' Club, Chevy Chase Lake, 8 p. m. Picnic supper.

Meeting—Washington Camp, No. 182, Sons of Confederate Veterans, Confederate Memorial Home, 1223 Vermont avenue, 7:45 p. m.

Entertainment—Officers' Club of Washington, Dupont Circle, 8:15 p. m. "Dishaw of California," a new movie, will be shown by R. Hayes Hamilton.

Tomorrow

Commemoration exercises—Columbian Conservatory of Music, Bethel Baptist Church, Ninth and S streets northwest, 8:30 p. m.

Meeting—Anacostia Citizens' Association, office of George S. King Company, Nicholson avenue southeast, 8 p. m.

Meeting—District Insurance Division of the War Risk Bureau, Chesapeake Beach. Trains leave District Line at Chesapeake Junction 10:30 a. m., 2:30 and 6:30 p. m.

Meeting—Board of Education, Franklin School building, 4:30 p. m.

Memorial concert—To men fallen in service, Central High School, Thirteenth and Clifton streets northwest, 8:15 p. m. Polymnia Choral Society, Apollo Glee Club and Estorpe male chorus will sing.

Dance—Community Club of Landover, Md., Landover Hall, 8 p. m.

Meeting—District Committee on Independence Day Festival, board room of the District building, 8 p. m.

Meeting—District Branch of the Association for the Advancement of Colored People, Twelfth street Branch Y. M. C. A., 8:30 p. m.

Friday

Pride debate—Students of National University Law School, 816 Thirteenth street northwest, 8:30 p. m.

French language class—Washington Randall School, First and I streets southwest.

Meeting—Southwest Civic Association, Randall School, First and I streets southwest.

Address—George W. Atkinson, before Business Women's Council, Wesley Chapel, 7:30 p. m.

Meeting—Mother's Club of the Powell-Johnson schools, Powell School, 8 p. m.

Saturday

Meeting—District Committee on Independence Day Festival, board room of the District building, 8 p. m.

Meeting—District Branch of the Association for the Advancement of Colored People, Twelfth street Branch Y. M. C. A., 8:30 p. m.

Meeting—District Committee on Independence Day Festival, board room of the District building, 8 p. m.

Meeting—District Branch of the Association for the Advancement of Colored People, Twelfth street Branch Y. M. C. A., 8:30 p. m.

Meeting—District Committee on Independence Day Festival, board room of the District building, 8 p. m.

Meeting—District Branch of the Association for the Advancement of Colored People, Twelfth street Branch Y. M. C. A., 8:30 p. m.

Meeting—District Committee on Independence Day Festival, board room of the District building, 8 p. m.

Meeting—District Branch of the Association for the Advancement of Colored People, Twelfth street Branch Y. M. C. A., 8:30 p. m.